

# THE COMET.

VOL. I.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1884.

NO. 34.

## To the People of the First Congressional District of Tennessee.

For several months past the people of this District have been deeply agitated over the choice of a nominee for Congress.

Early in the canvass the people gave unmistakable evidence of a strong preference of the Hon. A. A. Taylor.

He had torn the standard of the party nobly, grandly and gallantly, eight years ago as Dist. Elector for Hayes and Wheeler.

Two years later, although the choice of a large majority of the party, he was cheated and defrauded out of the nomination for Congress by Pettibone and his cohorts.

Two years after this, he laid aside every personal consideration and accepted the nomination as Elector for the State at large on the Garfield and Arthur ticket and made one of the most brilliant canvasses ever made in the history of Tennessee, and two years ago, as is well known, the party managers such as Judas Iscariot Brownlow and Ananias Reeves, and they representing that colossal fraud A. H. Pettibone, solemnly promised and pledged the race to Mr. Taylor in 1884. Acting upon this promise, accepting it as made in good faith Mr. Taylor and his friends entered heartily into the support of the ticket and by their effort secured the election of Pettibone, which otherwise would have been impossible for the reason that he had secured his own election two years prior to this by a promise solemnly made at the Greenville convention that he "would never again ask a nomination at the hands of this constituency."

Now after all this hard work for the success of the party by Mr. Taylor and his friends, the fruits of which Pettibone and his friends have enjoyed, how have they rewarded Mr. Taylor? Have they kept their promise? The history of the contest shows.

A call was made for a convention and the Republicans met in their respective counties to choose delegates to that convention and it is a fact well known that the Pettibone men deliberately entered into a conspiracy to organize and did organize bolts in all of Taylor's strongest counties, thus to carry by fraud what they could not do openly and fairly.

In Mr. Taylor's native county, Pettibone was present in person to see that the work of injustice was done. Taylor's friends numbered 604 men counted by Jas. W. Orr the leading Pettibone man of the county and Pettibone's friends seeing that they did not have half this number refused to count, bolted and appointed a secret list of delegates with Pettibone present looking on and sanctioning this gross outrage and injustice being done Mr. Taylor.

At Jonesboro, W. P. Brownlow and Tom Reeves bolted with only seven men besides themselves out of a convention numbering one hundred and eleven delegates.

The fraud thus commenced in the county conventions was continued at the Jonesboro convention. A lot of bolters and fraudulent delegates under the leadership of Boss Brownlow, Boss Reeves and other bosses of less note organized in opposition to the regular convention.

This action on the part of Pettibone and his men was the result of a deliberate conspiracy to cheat, wrong and defraud A. A. Taylor out of the nomination for Congress and we have proven it to be a preconcerted plan by the sworn statements of A. B. Bowman, R. M. K. Deakins, Zac. Pew and others.

But this was not the end of this dark plot. Boss Brownlow went to Nashville and tried to get the State Committee to set both conventions aside and order another convention or Primary Election which he finally succeeded in having done. And now comes the darkest page in this foulest of political crimes. No sooner had they arranged for the Primary than every office-holder and Petty-boss belonging to the ring began to flood the Dist. with money and whiskey and the result was that the will of the people was defeated and this corrupt and abominable ring triumphed over order, honesty and sobriety, and this was accomplished by the corrupt use of money and the prostitution of official power.

Not only this but from the beginning of this contest Mr. Taylor and his friends have been slandered and abused by this hireling throng, even to the extent of attempting to blacken private character by the basest falsehoods and some of them under the sanctity of an oath. That spirit of patriotism which forms the true basis of American citizenship has been corrupted and debased by this ring of vile and unscrupulous men and the cause of liberty and good government has received a deep and lasting wound.

The ballot which is the channel through which the great prerogative of government flows from the people has been polluted by bribery and popular government in our midst rendered a farce.

All this calls for decided action on the part of all patriotic men especially on the part of the friends of him who has been so grossly wronged, outraged, crushed and defeated by this vile corruption.

And now as the friends of Mr. Taylor we appeal to those who honor and respect him and above all to those who love the cause for which we battled to rise up in their might and join hands with honest and patriotic men everywhere to overcome this corrupt ring of political vampires that are sucking the life blood out of the people of this Dist. What chance can our native born young man have so long as this man Pettibone backed by a ring of office-holders and Petty-bosses can control the Republican party in this District by fraud and corruption.

Young men you need have no aspirations. Old men you need have no hope for your sons so long as these

things continue. The ring that has fastened itself upon this Dist. is so foul that a moral stomach revolts at the atmosphere in which its members move and it is the solemn duty of the people to rid themselves of it.

Nothing is more certain than that if this political abomination is again successful at the polls in November next, Pettibone or some other member of this corrupt ring will be forced upon us two years hence. But we understand he either has promised or will promise or issue a card to the effect that he will not be a candidate two years hence. All we have to say about that, is that all the security he offers is his broken pledge of two and four years ago. A man who has violated as many solemn promises as he has cannot, ought not and will not be trusted or believed. Are the people to be again deceived and led into voting for this man who has twice gone back on his solemn promise?

Is all patriotism and independence gone from our people? Have they stand still and allow fraud and corruption to forge and fasten chains of bondage upon them forever? If not then fellow countrymen speak out and put the seal of your condemnation upon rings and ringsters, corruption and corruptionists, bossism and bosses and aid in lifting our District into the purest atmosphere of patriotism, honesty and law.

We the undersigned are and always have been Republicans and are for Blaine and Logan and the Republican ticket except Pettibone and we hereby pledge ourselves to withhold our support from him for the future and urge our friends to do the same.

We the undersigned Chairman and Secretary of the Blaine and Logan and Anti-Pettibone Club, of Elizabethton, do hereby certify that one hundred and fifty Republicans of Carter county, members of the Blaine and Logan and Anti-Pettibone Clubs have endorsed the above paper as their reasons for not voting for Pettibone and have signed the above pledge.

C. A. A. PIERCE, President.

N. G. McFARLAND, Secretary.

## Wilkin's Proverbs.

To pry up the rock of success—try enterprise.

"Kind words can never die," yet they often sleep.

The highway to success is often a low way to failure.

Two curses to man—lots of ambition and few brains.

Never climb so high that you cannot get down without falling.

The mind is the can and science the oil that moves the machinery of life.

Shedding of joy falling on tears of sorrow, produces deep-lined rain-bows.

There is a wide, unfathomable chasm between what you want and what you get.

It is a common thing to see men with the mantle of charity under their arm, searching for a pawnbroker's shop.

The November Eclectic, made up of the cream of current foreign magazines, sustains its high reputation. The selection is good, giving the reader a pleasant alternation of light and grave matter. Among the more solid articles to which special attention may be called, are "Modern Mysticism," by W. S. Lilly; "English Supremacy in the East," by F. B. Johnson; "Protection from the Working-man's Point of View," by W. J. Harris; and "The Darwinian Theory of Instinct," by G. J. Romanes. "Fiddlers Three" is a pathetic story from Blackwood's, and the lighter articles are full of interest and variety.

Published by E. R. Polton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5.00 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; Trial Subscriptions for three months \$1.00.

Not for Pettibone by a long jump.

Jonesboro, Tenn., Oct. 22.

Mr. William Keel, Bulls Gap, Tenn.

Yours of the 21st inst addressed to me at Morning Star, received with pleasure. I do not know you but believe you sincere. I never made a political speech in my life, and I have never told told any one that I was going to vote for Pettibone, nor is any one going to ask me to do so. All reports of my going to vote for Pettibone, are groundless. I am going to work hard for the county ticket, and will try a few talks in that direction, but Taylor's name will not be mentioned by me.

Truly yours,

R. M. K. DEAKINS.

A cable dispatch from London says:

"The Times" thus comments on the result in Ohio: "The returns show that Blaine has carried the state over Carl Schurz, the German candidate. The Germans in Ohio, who are now for the first time enjoying the franchise privilege, are enthusiastic and declare that although Schurz was defeated, that he will again present himself in November and beat Mr. Blaine. The election in New York between Buffalo and Cleveland is not likely to be influenced by Butler's election in Boston."—Ark. Traveler.

## Politics, Fashions and Such.

A LETTER.

MISSUR COMET:—Ever sense you commenced a printin ov yer new paper at what was wont unklk Abe Jobe's crossin ov Brosh Crik, then Nelson's camp ground, then Johnson's Store, then his Depot, then Hainesville, and lastly Johnson City, which it now says, I hev been intendin ter rite yer a letter of kugraterlashun and giv yer a chance ter git the benefits ov it by printin up it, and I thought I'd slip in a bit ov nuse from reck-ov-woods too mark er nise fuss ov my leter bein its the fust.

Fust-an-fonest then I fell in luv with the kapshun ov yer paper, when I fust heard squire Kusser a talkin bout it. Sez the squire, sez he, Bob Taler hez put out the all-fredis paper ever bin got up in the State of Tenisee, Washintun kownty. Yon-knighted Staytes ov Amerika, Johnson Sitty, an its got the kutest and signifikantest hedn too it too boot viz, too witt namely, that is too say, i e THE COMET.

I lub that hedn becase it means suckness, and suckness signifies Comeseit, and this is the very same ez too say the "kurull in the hikry nut," or "the milk in the koky" an all sich-like retortykill an loggickkill figgers ov speech. Comeseit runs far away back in the regins ov preunndance joggurly and furless'y and beds itself in the mud sils ov primordil histry, whar the silvryam surpented opened the fust skool on this low ground ov sorrow, an had the fust wommun fur his fust skoler. Now didn't the deef Comeseit over his very fust skoler, in the very fust lesin? I'd like ter put peepers on the fellar idkin kontervirt that proporzishun, I'd smash him befor a patryotic publick tell he couldn't by a publick vote, much less a dimukit vote, in the fust distrikt ov this State even with sweetend lickin.

While I'm a passin, I want to say right along here by way of a "claplin lugger" (which is Dutch and means five in a bill, stid ov three) that the Deef has Comeseit ever since, whenever he kin git kreddulins fellers like Bob Ingersoll and sich too hold ther years too be tickkild with hislyndid dubble tung, stid ov hangin on to the word ov verbasin truth like Nagary river hangs on too Lake Ery.

I reckon nobody'll dispute my next proserashun which is here laid down ez flat as a strait as the fust, too witt namely, Kane Comeseit over Abe. Well its eckly surfin at the wharf fust Comeseit over Jony, and then Jony, finally and at last, Comeseit over the whole an in the home stretch de-comperishun Comeseit over both ov 'em.

Then before that the deef Comeseit over the Anty deefshuns, and Noah Comeseit over the big waters, an the wise Comeseit over Noah sich like the "sack" Comeseit over Sir John Falstaff ez whiskey will still Comeseit over a heap of fellers whenever they kin git it.

I wood like to elucidate what I sot out by tellin how them king fellers in Egypt Comeseit bldin the pyramids an sich like and then got Comeseit over by the pyramids and things. How Alekzander Comeseit over Greese and Comeseit in all the big battles he fit, and how at last heker Comeseit over him. I wood luv too illustrate by tellin how Alf Taylor Comeseit over Pettibone, Brownlow & Co. in the Regular Dist. Convention, and how Pettibone, Brownlow, Whiskey & Co. Comeseit over little Alf in the trap set by the spider and show you, by the sperit of sound retributive jestis, how they cheated, chiseled and outraged peepil will Comeseit over the fathelis, fathelis trunvirate of treechus bulldozers and disorganizers who hev broke up the Republikin party in this Deestrikt and cheated it out ov one Republikin member of the next Congress. Falshud, treechry and crupshun hev Comeseit a good while amongst us, but as Haynun didn't allers triumph over Mordeky, it may be well for the trunvirate remember Haynun and not forget that, in the long run, truth and rynchuniss will shine like the stairs in the heavins. All ov which, an a power more to the same effect, which I mite appeal too, warrants me in luvlin the nise name ov yer paper in its heddin which is in big letters.

The nuse I sed I wood make a fush with is as follers too witt namely, Molly Do an Jake Needer got married on the fourth ov this instunt, with eklatt, (which is Italian an stans fur frolickin in Ameriky) an I kin only sorter describe the giral onder maik up ov the gal fur the edlykayshun ov yer fashun readers which is a heap, I reckon.

The hevtyful hyde was a klassikl enchantin butternitk pale tinged with a charmin saffron yaller, Rainbow was round bur I's an furriers ov luvlinas was in bur forid. Hur white blew I's was like 2 big dazvz if the dazvz wasn't sich a deep yaller in the middle an hur long strait graceful new calliker close kivered all but about

8 inches of hur elegant foot which hur tother wan it was drawed up from rumatiz when she was a gal. She wore white splush slippers number 9 an porous plaster stocking. Hur dres it was kut in the laist fashin, which it was manufactured at Wolf Crik an its kumpleeshun was a splended chinkypin baidle. It was trimmed in dekerit flocks thred fringe backkild out ov fine sovvin thrid dyed bowtill coporus with madder tinted tassels a hangin from the savnth pletes which run half way round so it wouldn't tangle up with the coat tail. The stumnick band (which comin fokes calls belt) was rather narver an was run jist under the round swell of the buzzum. The dres was open in front an was fassend with wash pan buttins, the lowest buttin bein sovved on jist about whar a shise ov cold hani ur a sasser ov vanillier ice cream wood naterly settle under the buttin. The dres didn't kiver her nek but began jist whar she comensed too git soft onic count ov the koten towels an things she stuffed in hur buzzum becase hur sachl was full an too maik hur look round like. Jist abut the stuffed place she finished off with a bran new meal sifter cut outn the hoops, trimmed in red ribbins half coseclin an half disclosin the enchantin luvlinas ov hur bony chist from thar up too whar hur long graceful crane like nek shot outn betwixt hur kurvin shoulders. The dres didn't need any bussel becase she karried a bundil ov ever day klose an a koten hankercher full luv letters an sich thar the bussel aut to be. The hed dres was too multipieras an rporious an too utterly after too tel about in this present letter.

Noty Beany, (which is Greek fur look out fur the traine).

Tell the trunvirate if they want too Comeseit it take more barsl 'nit did too massyree little Alf. Yours,

PRIV.

Work Does Not Kill Men.

"Blat-E" Denuncy, in C. R. Denuncy.

It is not work but worry that kills. If a man will observe these rules he will be astonished at the amount of labor he can do, the number of ideas and thoughts he can emit. Not one man in one hundred has ever performed half the work he is really capable of doing. Not one in ten knows how to work to advantage; how to work and to save himself for the next effort. To young men about entering the lists these simple suggestions, from one who for thirty-four years has been almost a constant worker, will in after years be found valuable.

First. Do not waste strength in any kind of dissipation. Have your fun; seek amusement; not to weaken but to relax your thought fibres. Do not waste your constitution by use of stimulants. The use of stimulants may make you brilliant for the time, but you cannot rely on anything but yourself and your inspiration for steady and constantly increasing results that will add to your reputation and ability to perform.

Secondly. Eat the best and richest food that your appetite craves and most readily assimilates with your digestive capacity. The brain is a jealous master and is never an obedient servant when the stomach, its quartermaster's department, is not well rationed.

Thirdly. Write or work only when you feel like it. Never attempt to write when thought does not flow readily, or you will be like a pump that, for lack of water, gulps wind.

Fourthly. Think and write what is the easiest. The rose does not emit the perfume of the pink, no matter how much you bruise it. Permit no man, sect, creed or society to handcuff your thinking power. The brain that trots its best in the harness of another is but a plug—useful only for lack work.

Fifthly. Write as you think, under such light as is before you. The stag you are shooting at may move across the field, and even jump the fence; but never mind. Aim right at it as you see it, remembering that it is always safer to shoot over than to fall short. No matter if another does not think as you do. Think for yourself, and let your thoughts come plain, honest, earnest and sincere.

Sixthly. Do not try to think of two things at a time. Attend to your hitting to producing results, no matter who or how many are firing at you. Be not driven from your idea by threats, or by ridicule, as the bone that one dog is driven from is generally a bone that is wanted by another dog.

Sevently. Nature is the truest guide you can follow. Treat yourself naturally. Do that which adds to your comfort and happiness, providing it does not weaken you, nor give you pain, or sorrow or others.

Eighthly. Do not worry. When you have done your best, you have done all that God can do—all that is necessary to satisfy your conscience.

No matter what good, luck or bad luck you have, keep going to the front no matter how slowly, and you will get there.

Ninthly. So live and act that you will appreciate yourself; cultivate your affectionate nature, rather than your ambition. There is no reason in getting mad when nobody cares, as the less of anger you let occupy your mind the longer you will live, the easier you can work, the more you can accomplish, and the better you will be satisfied with results.

Written for THE COMET.

## The Tariff Continued.

MESSRS. EDS.:—I have often observed in the last few years that those speakers and orators who discuss the tariff as an economic question, appear to be afraid of the subject. They go round in a circle like a blind horse and rarely ever venture up to it. They beat the bushes on both sides, all the time fighting windmills like the renowned Spanish Knight de la Mancha, but never come to the point. They give long and intricate tables of figures showing the tariff on wool when there is an election in Ohio, and on sugar when the election is in Louisiana, and on pig iron when the election is to come off in Pennsylvania, but not one mother's son of them ever throws a particle of light on the subject. I do not propose to deal with the subject in that manner, for if the "blind lead the blind, they will both fall into the ditch." But if the leader can see and then pulls wool over the eyes of the man who blindly follows him, he not only becomes a deceiver leading his dupe into a ditch, but leads him into a trap also, deliberately laid to catch the unwary and ignorant. Such a leader is unworthy of confidence, and the man is very unwise who follows him. A proud and independent man scorns to blindly follow any man until a season is given why he should go that way. If the reason is a good one, and the leader known to be a man of truth, who always keeps his promises, we do not hesitate to follow. But if his logic is bad, and the man has deceived us before, we very naturally suspect the purity of his motives, seeing he has deceived us once and may do it again.

If a man enters into a contract with the State to build a turnpike for the privilege of charging travelers over the road, the State generally fixes the tariff or charges, and says to him, "You shall only charge a man on foot five cents, but a man on horseback may be charged ten cents." If you pass over the road, you ride to the gate, pull out your dime, pay the tariff and go on. So when the tariff was first collected, the merchant vessel passing through the Strait of Gibraltar, and at the little town of Tarriff, paid toll and passed on about its business.

Some years ago Congress passed a law laying a tariff of ninety cents to the gallon on all brandy manufactured in the United States. It was called Internal Revenue, because the tax was levied and collected inside of the country. Who did it? The Republican party. Before that tariff law was passed and enforced, what was the price of brandy by the gallon? You could buy it from 25c up to 50c a gallon. What do you say now? If you take it by the barrel it can be bought for two dollars a gallon, but if you are a poor man and have to take it in smaller quantities than a gallon, it will generally cost one dollar a quart, or eight times as much as it did before the tariff was put on by the Republicans. How is this? The Republicans argue that a high tariff makes low goods. They either believe their own argument or they do not. If they really believe it, they have an immense stock of credulity; but if they do not believe in the truth of their own statements, they are trying to deceive and are unworthy of confidence. Ah! There's the rub! Can any man not an absolute idiot believe when brandy is selling at fifty cents a gallon if you levy a tariff of ninety cents on the gallon it will sell cheaper with the ninety cents added than it did before it was put on? The Democrats say, let us come back to old time honesty and fair dealing; and only collect revenue enough to support the government and protect our manufacturers against the cheap labor of Europe.

Let us illustrate: here are H. T. M. A. and P. all engaged in manufacturing a certain kind of goods. All five of them have invested their money in manufacturing machinery, and the Republican party says to them: "As you have engaged in this enterprise, your infant factories need the fostering care of the government. Now give us a good working majority in Congress and we will pass such tariff laws as will enable you to successfully compete with the pauper labor of Europe, and your goods will become such ready sale all over the country, you will soon gather up large fortunes. We

will run the tariff up on the goods you turn out from your factories so high and thus make them so cheap everybody will be able to buy, and the whole country will grow happy and prosperous by high tariff and low goods." Well, all this is done, and Anderson, Joe Morrell and Frank Price, fire up their engines, and commence manufacturing their goods in considerable quantities. But now these manufacturers are met by a Gunger, at a salary of four or five dollars a day, and a Store-keeper at about the same salary, and many other expenses, so that the tariff and other devices have absolutely rounded the selling price of their goods from fifty cents a gallon to four dollars. If any one doubts this, let him call on Smith Hale and see if the Internal tariff on that class of goods has not brought the price all the way down to one dollar a quart.

Ah no, we need the Republican party still in power to enact a high tariff on pork as they did on brandy and tobacco, and thus enable the infant pork packers of Chicago and Cincinnati to get up a "corner" in pork, making a million or two dollars in a season. Then the poor man can get his meat down at 30 or 40 cents a pound, and the straggling pork-packers can furnish plenty of soap in election times. Thus when a low tariff on the goods manufactured from the hog, fills the land with mourning and lamentation, the illimitable mendacity of some men. "Verily, verily I say unto you, whosoever loveth and maketh a lie shall have part in the lake that burns with fire and brimstone, where the worm dieth not and fire is not quenched, but where the smoke of their torment ascendeth forever and ever." O! Saphira, Saphira, dost thou not hear, even now, the trampling of the young men's feet at the door, who carried their husbands out for lying? Before another moon waxes and wanes, ay, before the political cock quits crowing over a "free ballot and a fair count," a la Cincinnati, "O—how—hi—o," thou shalt be judged with the just judgment of Ananias.

## Anti-Pettibone Club.

Asbury, Tenn., Oct. 23, 1884.

EDS. COMET:—A Blaine and Logan and Anti-Pettibone club was organized here to-night. Thirty members signed and there are many more Republicans who will not support Maj. Pettibone. This makes the second club in this civil district. Mr. A. B. Bowman addressed the club in an able and convincing speech. He showed up certain self-constituted bossism that have been put upon the people of this Congressional district; that it has become intolerable and not to be borne by a free and intelligent people. His remarks found a hearty echo in the minds of his audience. The people here love the Republican party and its cause, but are unwilling to be bought and sold by a few bosses.

AN ANTI-PETTIBONE REPUBLICAN.

## Pastor and Press.

BY HENRY WARD REEGER.

"Unsound in statesmanlike judgment, unscrupulous in political methods, dim-eyed in perceiving the difference between truth and untruth, absorbingly ambitious, but short sighted as to the methods of gratifying his ambition, but with a genial social disposition and a brilliant rhetorical capacity, Mr. Blaine makes an alluring candidate, but would make a dangerous president."

BY THE GREAT RELIGIOUS DAILY.

"Mr. Blaine is an unclean man and the people will not have him. He stands self-convicted of prostituting the high offices he has held to build up a private fortune; of cohabiting with corruption for dishonest money. His record would damn him."

## An Awful Case of Sour Grapes.

The Blaine men don't want New York. It's the old case of Jack refusing to eat his supper.—Ex.

## An Astonishing Paradox in Politics.

The use of "soap" does not tend toward political cleanliness.—Ex.

## A Suggestion of a Son of Darkness.

Luminous key-holes came in with the St. John campaign.—Ex.

## A Countersign by Caustic Conkling.

The Stalwart password: "See that Blaine gets the same majority in your district that poor Folger did."—Ex.

## As well as the rest of the Naval Tubs.

Why not put the tailpoos into a museum?—Ex.

"Laughter," said the great Hobbs "is the sudden glory of a sudden conception arising from the discovery of some evidence within us." That's a fact. We have often laughed and now to know why, fills us with much joy.—Ark. Traveler.

## Anti-Pettibone Resolutions.

At an impromptu meeting of more than one hundred of the leading Republicans of Washington county, held in Jonesboro on Monday, Oct. 6, 1884. The following proceeding were had: On Motion of Hon. Jas. A. West, R. M. K. Deakins was called to the chair. On motion of A. B. Bowman, Hon. J. A. West was elected secretary. The chairman stated the object of the meeting to be the organization of a Central Congressional Blaine and Logan and Anti-Pettibone club. On motion the Districts were called and all were represented but three. As the Districts were called, five minutes was allowed each for speeches. Nearly six of the Districts responded with enthusiastic Republican speeches, pledging their support to the National State and County tickets, and withdrawing their support from A. H. Pettibone. A. B. Bowman offered the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS the Republican party of this Congressional District is hopelessly divided in reference to the present Congressional race, and an honorable, equitable and satisfactory reconciliation has been made impossible by the blunders, arrogance and tyrannical usurpation of a certain class of leaders, and

WHEREAS we ardently desire a Republican victory in all the elections now pending, that do not involve the sacrifice of personal honor, and political integrity and independence; therefore, BE IT RESOLVED, that we pledge our support to both National and State tickets, form ourselves into a club, to be known as the "Central Blaine & Logan and ANTI-Pettibone Club."

BE IT RESOLVED, that we are consistent, steadfast and devoted Republicans, and will go as far as the farthest to secure the general success of the party, whenever and wherever duty dictates, honor leads and patriotism and fealty command.

BE IT RESOLVED, that we most heartily endorse the nomination of Hon. J. G. Blaine and Jno. A. Logan, for President and Vice President, of Judge Frank T. Reid for Governor, of Hon. Jno. Sincerely for the State Senate, of Hon. R. R. Butler for floater, and O. M. Bradson for county Representative, and that we hereby pledge our constant and unyielding efforts to secure their election.

BE IT RESOLVED, that in view of the fact that the leading and influential friends of Maj. A. H. Pettibone authorized also do, made the solemn and voluntary promise at the Greenville Convention in 1882 that Maj. Pettibone would not be a candidate for reelection in 1884 and that Hon. A. A. Taylor should have a clear track in view of the fact that this solemn and voluntary pledge became the understanding and will of the party, and that Mr. Pettibone frequently, in public and private, unreservedly approved and confirmed it; in view of the fact that, Mr. Pettibone, with these friends authorized by him to act in his behalf, willfully and arrogantly disregarded this solemn and voluntary pledge; in view of the fact that, in the late primary, high handed fraud and open bribery were used to nominate Mr. Pettibone and that he is now publicly and without provocation denouncing the adherents of Hon. A. A. Taylor in the most opprobrious and insulting terms, we will not condone his dishonoring non-performance of a sacred and unsought obligation, and the foul corrupting methods used to defeat the will and choice of the party and that we will now and in the future withdraw our confidence and support from Maj. Pettibone.

BE IT RESOLVED, That we deeply deplore the present condition of the Republican party in this District, and that the time has come when two ex-Democrats can vote one-third of the counties in the District, in the organization of the Executive Committee, and vote it too, in a manner contrary to all parliamentary law.

On motion, R. M. K. Deakins was elected President of the "Blaine and Logan and Anti-Pettibone Club" and R. M. May, J. A. West, H. B. Hanks and J. C. Campbell, Corresponding Secretaries.

On motion, a committee of three in each district was appointed to organize similar clubs in their respective districts.

R. M. K. DEAKINS, President.

J. A. WEST, Secretary.

—The Tennessee Pilot, (Rep.)

A young girl writes to the papers that in her opinion "strict fathers are at the bottom of these elopements." She says her papa finds some fault with all her young gentlemen friends, and orders her to "give them their walking papers," without either rhyme or reason. And when "the right one" comes along she declares she will elope with him, if she can't get him in any other way. And her father, of course, like a kind, careful parent that his actions prove him will forgive her.

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE  
JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE